

MORALLY POISONED BY THE WICKED PARTS SHE PLAYED



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The Extraordinary Jekyll and Hyde Case of Catherine Campbell, the Actress,

Who Played "Make Believe" Wickedness So Often and So Earnestly on the Stage That She Finally Became Really Wicked in Spite of Her Real Self.

THIS is a detailed account of the strange case of Catherine Campbell, a beautiful young actress who has played so many wicked parts that she has forgotten the difference between right and wrong.

The new school of psychic healing says that the brain cells are slaves to habit, just as the more visible and material body is.

"Think wicked thoughts long enough," say the teachers in that school, "and your brain cells become incapable of thinking good ones."

Catherine Campbell and her mysterious case is a living exemplification of this curious theory, which Robert Louis Stevenson expressed with so much uncanny force in Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde.

MISS CATHERINE CAMPBELL, of St. Louis, is in jail. She is an actress. She is in jail because she has played the woman villain so often on the stage that she has been obliged to play it in real life. That's what the doctors say. The doctors have been advancing a new theory called "the habit of the brain cell." This theory is that the brain cells fall into habits, just as the person who owns the brain cell does. "Think of one thing long," says the new theory, "and your brain cells will get so used to that one thing to work on that you can't change your mind when you get ready and want to do it." There's a new school of psychics which teaches that a skilled man can tell by the look of a dead man's brain what kind of thoughts he thought when he was alive, and just how often he thought them.

That's what is the matter with Miss Catherine Campbell, her physician says.

She is naturally a good, honest woman; but she's been playing the part of wicked, unprincipled woman so long that her brain cells have formed a habit of wicked thoughts, so she stole things out of a hotel and went to prison.

Miss Campbell is a pretty young woman, who plays what is termed in profession "heavies."

During the last year alone she has learned and played twelve different parts. She began with Suzanne O'Hara in Boucicault's "Led Astray," then in rapid succession Alida in "The Streets of New York," Mother in "The Two Orphans," Barbara in "The Wages of Sin," the Roman in "The Roman Rye," Barbara Hare in "East Lynne," Carcont in "Cristo," Athenais in "Claire and the Forge Master," Grace in "The Magdalen," Olympie in "Camille," the Russian in "Diplomacy," and the Queen in "Hamlet."

WICKED WOMEN. She has been on the stage five years, and in all that time her one aim in life has been to be as near like cruel, remorseless, conscienceless women as could be.

She tried to act like these women. She even dressed to bring out the idea she was trying to suggest. She did her very best to assume a countenance,

VARIOUS PORTRAITS OF MISS CAMPBELL BEFORE HER MENTAL TRANSFORMATION



THE WICKED ROLES THAT POISONED HER MIND.

- Suzanne O'Hara, in "Led Astray."
- Alida Bloodgood, in "The Streets of New York."
- Olympie, in "Camille."
- Mother Fouchard, in "The Two Orphans."
- Barbara, in "The Wages of Sin."
- The Roman, in "The Roman Rye."
- Barbara Hare, in "East Lynne."
- Carcont, in "Monte Cristo."
- Grace, in "The New Magdalen."
- Athenais, in "Claire and the Forge Master."
- The Russian, in "Diplomacy."
- The Queen, in "Hamlet."

A gait.
A voice.
A manner.

Which should say to a theatre full of people, "I'm wicked."

If the new theory of the brain cells and their force of habit is founded upon any fact, why should not this strange woman's brain become in the habit of thinking wicked thoughts, so that she couldn't be good if she wanted to?

Why shouldn't a course of such habitual study of wrongdoing weaken the moral fibre?

It is common knowledge in schools of medicine that the young doctors suffer mild attacks of every disease as they become specially absorbed in that particular form of human life.

When nervous affections come around in the year's course more than half the class find themselves wretchedly afflicted with neuritis.

The study of rheumatism and its treatment often finds the imaginative and sensitive students twinged with sharp and decidedly rheumatic pains.

Students of the proper treatment for the insane declare that it is rare that no human being can be an attendant in an insane asylum for more than seven years without becoming for a lay observer to tell the difference at first glance between the nurses and the patients in a home for feeble-minded.

The turnkeys in a prison, too, often lose the strict definitions of the difference between right and wrong, and become, after years of service, a little in sympathy with crime and criminals.

Put a man, in perfect health, into a hospital and keep him there, with nothing to do but watch the rise and fall of the feeble tide of health in the poor prisoners of disease, and in less than a month the nurses will have a new patient on their hands.

"Think foolish thoughts," say the doctors of the new school, "and the actual physical structure of your brain becomes weakened."

"Think systematically and palatably and earnestly wicked thoughts, and the brain becomes, in spite of itself, hardened to criminal ideas."



That is what Miss Catherine Campbell's doctor says. "Miss Campbell has been under a severe mental strain," he says. "She has been working as hard as Victory Bateman. Victory Bateman's mind gave way. She played always heroines—brave, loyal, generous, loving, true-hearted women. So she sits and smiles, and she plays with a great armful of stage roses all day, like an Ophelia of the nineteenth century. Miss Campbell's brain is tired, too; but she has taught it crooked, devious ways of thought, and in her fatigue these thoughts have gained the ascendant, and a beautiful, prosperous young woman is in jail for stealing a lot of things for which she has no possible or conceivable use. She took them with all the craft and cunning of the women whose words she has spoken, whose thoughts she has thought, whose very faces she has imitated for so long. Catherine Campbell's wicked women have hypnotized her brain."

Has this modern doctor stumbled upon a great truth?

A Yankee Invention to Make Sea Travel Safe.

HERE will be no more Bourgogne horrors on passenger steamships, such as occurred last Fourth of July in the North Atlantic, when six hundred lives were lost, if ex-Lieutenant J. W. Graydon can help it. He will also attempt to make impossible such terrible naval disasters as the sinking of the British battle ship Victoria, by collision in the Mediterranean a few years ago, when half a thousand lives were lost.

Lieutenant Graydon has invented what he claims is a perfect safeguard against such catastrophes. It is a mechanism for closing the water-tight bulkheads throughout a ship instantaneously when an accident occurs.

No modern device has been more disappointing than the collision bulkheads on modern steamships. It nearly always happens that at the critical moment when a disaster occurs, that they are open. They cannot be closed in time, so the ship plunges to the bottom and the bulkheads prove useless.

No amount of discipline of a ship's crew or clear-headedness and bravery of officers have hitherto been able to make the water-tight compartments of ships prove sure safeguards. This led Lieutenant Graydon to devise a way of closing the watertight doors instantaneously at the will of one person. By his plan the officer on deck or the captain in his cabin can by

the mere turn of his hand at once close all the watertight doors throughout the entire vessel, and as quickly open them when it is desired.

The way this is to be accomplished will be by means of a cylinder and piston rod connected with each bulkhead. This may be easily operated by compressed air. Each one of these pieces of apparatus will be connected to an electrical register similar to those used in hotels for transmitting signals to all the rooms. By the turn of an electrical switch or the pressing of a number of buttons every piston and cylinder may be set in motion and the bulkheads closed instantly.

The machinery necessary to do this would be simple enough. If compressed air were the power to be used, six to twelve storage tanks could be placed in the engine room. Pipes from these would lead to the cylinder and piston connected with every door. The opening of a valve by electricity would let the compressed air rush into the cylinder and force out the piston, which would push the sliding bulkhead door shut. An electric bell on the door would ring to give alarm to any one not to be caught in the vice-like grip of the closing steel door.

In order that no one should be shut into a compartment into which the water was pouring, and unable to escape, each bulkhead would have a smaller door in its centre, which could be opened and shut by hand in case of emergency. Besides this each compartment communicates with the upper deck by ladder.

Instead of compressed air, hydraulic pressure, vacuum tubes or electric dynamos could be used. In any case the necessary mechanism would be small, and could be installed in the engine room or any other convenient place on the ship.

In a ship equipped with this system a feed pipe leads from storage tanks to the outside end of operating or power cylinders. When it is desired to close the water tight doors the power is turned on to the feed pipe, from which it goes through the pipes to the outer end of the cylinders. The compressed air going into the cylinders carries the pistons forward, thus closing the door. When it is desired to open the door the air is turned off from one pipe and is turned into another pipe. This goes through pipes that connect with the inner end of the cylinders and pushes back the piston, thus opening the door.